

The Pen of Confucius.

WHEN writing Confucius used a small brush, like a camel's-hair brush, for a pen; and so did his ancestors for centuries before him. The reed came into use for writing in the marshy countries of the Orient. It was hollow and cut in short lengths.

When a Girl Marries

A STORY OF EARLY WEDDED LIFE
Anne Moves to a Sumptuous Flat and Follows Neal as He Goes to Evvy Mason's House

By Anne Lisle.

When newspaper articles are unique in popular appeal and cleverness of construction. (Copyright, 1918, King Features Syndicate, Inc.) CHAPTER CLXXXII.

"WHAT time is the woman coming to help you pack?" asked Jim, when the last day in our little home rolled around.

"I only hope she comes, I replied inauspiciously; but at sight of Jim's face I added hastily, 'Now don't call me a miser again! I went to several agencies, but none of them had anyone in! But finally, at the last place, they said that they'd try to have a woman here this morning.'"

"Well, you'd better phone and see," ordered Jim in great annoyance.

But when the agency couldn't promise me anyone he decided to stay home and help me, and phoned the office to say he wouldn't be down till after lunch.

"Now you start with the bedroom and I'll take the living-room, and we'll work toward each other, said Jim, with a great air of efficiency, adding jovially: 'We ought to meet about halfway between the gas stove and the ice chest.'"

So I immersed myself at once in stowing our wardrobe in the wardrobe trunks and piling our other possessions in Jim's big suitcase and some bags. I was working away so busily that I didn't hear the doorbell ring, and had a real

Preserving Fall Fruit

By Loretto C. Lynch.

An Acknowledged Expert on Cooking and on All Matters Pertaining to the Household.

NO home is too small but that space can be found for a few preserves or jars of preserves from autumn fruits. Purchasing these at first-class shops is mighty expensive, and it is far better not to eat preserves but to make them when made from questionable ingredients is a questionable way.

There are the wind-blown apples and the crab apples. To make jelly of these wash the apples and remove any imperfections. Cut them into small pieces, using both skin and core. These latter are particularly rich in pectin, the element necessary to jellying.

Cover the cut-up fruit with just enough water to keep it from burning. Cook it until very soft, like apple sauce. Turn into a jelly bag previously dipped into boiling water and let drip over night. The shops are showing some convenient bags with neat little stands to which they are hung. These are inexpensive and will be found a valuable aid to the kitchen equipment.

Measure the juice that drips. Let's say there are four cups. Return this to the cook pot with three cups of sugar. Boil, until a little dropped on a cold plate and allowed to stand a few minutes does not run when the plate is moved.

Another test is to let a little run from a spoon held high above the pot in the cooler air. If the very last drop "jells" on the spoon, it is time to remove the jelly. Pour into glasses previously dipped into hot water. When cold, seal with paraffine wax.

This apple jelly may be varied. Place a clean rose granum leaf in the bottom of the glass. Pour the hot jelly on it. When it floats to the top remove it. The apples may be cooked with a handful of clean garden mint. This makes a delightful jelly to serve with lamb or mutton. A tiny bit of green vegetable coloring, procurable at any first-class grocer's for a few cents, will improve the color of the mint jelly if it is not already green enough.

The addition of a few cranberries or grapes to the rather colorless jelly which results from green apples or green grapes will improve the appearance decidedly.

And, by the way, use no water in making grape jelly. Pluck them from the stems after washing and wash them with a spoon or potato masher. When the seeds fall out in cooking, turn into bag and proceed as for apple jelly. So much for jellies.

Ever have delicious plum jam on good, old-fashioned tea biscuits? If so, you will surely want to make some for winter, for in most markets plums are plentiful and fairly inexpensive this year. The little Damson plums are especially desirable for jam. It is a bit troublesome to remove the stones, but it is quite worth while when one considers how much more delicious is stoneless jam.

Measure the fruit, packing it tightly, and add an equal quantity of sugar. For sweet plums, three-fourths as much sugar as fruit will suffice. Cook slowly until the mass is thick and jam-like. An orange or two, skinned and put through the food chopper may be cooked with the plums to vary the jam. Some chopped walnut meats may be added just a few minutes before removing from the flame.

In every market one may find a bargain in spotted peaches if one looks long enough, especially late Saturday night. These may be skinned into peach butter. Remove the stones and all imperfections, cut into pieces and measure, packing tightly. For every four cups of fruit allow the meat of one peach stone and three cups of sugar. Cook until thick and jam-like, adding little or no water. The nut meats may be removed before sealing in glasses.

Look over your market, and if you need further help write me, but please enclose a self-addressed envelope.

Of All Virtues the First to Be Cultivated Should Be Self-Respect



Magazine Page



The Latest Style in Coat and Cape

Reproduced by Special Arrangement with Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Home Magazine.

These Up-to-Date Models Are from the September Issue.



At the left is one of Cheruit's new top coats of a soft, velours-like cloth, in black, navy, faisan, Pompeian and beaver. It hangs straight and has a new cut over the shoulders. Above is a most effective cape for evening wear, of black velvet with deep ermine collar trimmed

about the edge with tails of the ermine. The creamy color of this fur makes it most flattering. To the right a new motor coat of stone marten opossum, not so expensive or heavy as racoon. Though full length, it is yet light in weight, the fur marked attractively in black and tan, and prettily lined.

Puss in Boots Jr.

By David Cory.

IT was lucky that the balloon fell into the big willow tree, as I mentioned in the last story, for otherwise Puss Junior and his fellow passengers might have been badly hurt. As it happened, they were none the worse except for a few scratches. Puss pulled himself together and after arranging his clothes, which were torn and mused by the branches of the tree, looked about him. Suddenly, he heard the cry of a baby, and turning around, he saw a little cradle swinging back and forth. It was fastened securely to a limb, and rocked to and fro as the breeze blew through the trembling leaves. Rock-a-by, baby, upon the tree top! When the wind blows the cradle will rock!

When the bough breaks the cradle will fall; Down tumbles baby, cradle and all. "Sah!" cried the balloon man, "We will wake the baby if we are not careful."

"Wouldn't it be sad if the bough broke?" said Puss Junior, "It would be almost as bad for the baby as it was for us when the balloon fell into this tree."

"It might be worse," said one of the passengers, who stood near them on a limb, looking down at the cradle. "Suppose we take down the cradle," said the balloon man. "Somebody must have hung it up here," said Puss, "we have no right to take it down; it's not our baby." "You are perfectly right," said another passenger. "It isn't our cradle and it isn't our baby, so the best thing for us to do is to leave the cradle and climb down."

So the passengers were once more upon the ground they demanded their fare back, saying that when they had gone up in the balloon they had paid for a trip to the moon, and not for a fall into a willow tree.

"This doesn't seem quite fair to us," remarked the balloon man, looking ruefully at his wrecked balloon. "I don't think I should give you back more than half, for the first part of the journey was successful."

"You didn't keep to your bargain," cried Puss, stoutly; "and, besides, you endangered our lives. I don't want to pay to go in the air a little way and then be hurled down into a willow tree; it takes all the niceness out of the way up and makes the way down too dangerous."

So the balloon man paid back the money and turned away. "Why don't you take the basket car with you?" asked Puss Junior.

"It's too big to carry," replied the balloon man. "I'll come round for

BOOKS

ONE WOMAN'S STORY. By Carolyn Beecher. New York: Britton Publishing Company.

IN this over-long but interesting novel Carolyn Beecher depicts the conflict of two ideas—the struggle between a woman with a leaning toward feminism, and her husband, who is uncompromisingly of the old school which believes that a woman's place is with her home and children.

Robert Drayton is a lawyer who has just entered into practice. He is married to a girl who all her life has been accustomed to luxury, and who knows absolutely nothing of the economy of a household, while Drayton presumes she knows all about cooking and housework.

They have a very unhappy time, indeed, until Drayton's practice begins to pay him enough to hire servants and buy an automobile. Drayton's work absorbs more and more of his time, cutting into his evenings. Noticing his preoccupied air and knowing that he has several women in his list of clients, the foolish Margaret imagines he must be spending his evening away from home with one of them. She becomes fairly obsessed with the idea that she is losing his love, despite the fact that she has no change in his demeanor to her. Then Margaret conceives the idea of a flirtation with another man in hope of winning back her husband by arousing his jealousy.

But Drayton does not play the game her way. Perceiving, on the contrary, that his wife seems unusually happy in the company of certain of their men friends, he spends more of his evenings at his office than ever. Thus Margaret defeats her own ends, and as the story progresses Drayton appears to be drifting slowly into an affair with one of his clients. In the end, after Margaret has been brought to a realization that she is playing with fire, the death of their son brings a complete understanding to the young couple, who have been so long at cross-purposes.

It tomorrow with a horse and wagon. Pretty soon all the passengers had gone, leaving Puss alone under the willow tree. All of a sudden the softly:

"Hush-a-by, baby, upon the tree top, When the wind blows the cradle will rock."

And then the baby stopped crying, so Puss turned away and entered the old mill that stood in the shade of the old willow tree. And next time I'll tell you what happened after that.

(Copyright, 1919, by David Cory.) To Be Continued.

Keep Your Child Fit

By Brice Belden, M. D.

THE physical conditions which harmfully affect children of school age, causing them to fall behind in their studies and to retard the advance of others in their classes, may be classified as follows: Defective vision, defective hearing, defective teeth, defects of the air passages, heart defects, bone and joint deformities, and defects of nutrition.

Among these handicaps, defective vision is the most important from the standpoint of interference with class progress. This condition is frequently overlooked, and the child is habitually left back.

It requires considerable observation to detect all those with defective hearing. The children are frequently confident about it, and their parents skeptical. Much can be effected by so placing the children in the school room as to minimize their hearing handicap.

Over 50 per cent of school children have unfilled cavities in their teeth, despite the campaign of education that has been carried on. The cleansing and dental care of the teeth have very definite bearings upon the physical progress of the child.

Children who have adenoids and enlarged tonsils usually attract attention through their defects in pronunciation, manner of breathing, nasal discharge, frequent colds, and ear troubles.

Heart defects are comparatively rare in children. Those children who suffer from them require special care in order to insure that the demands made upon the diseased organ are within its capacity.

Regarding bone and joint deformities, desks and chairs must be suitable for the particular children occupying them. Spinal curvature may be caused, and any existing curvature made worse by habitually faulty positions. Insistence upon correct posture is an essential element in juvenile discipline from the hygienic standpoint.

Finally, no child can develop into a healthy and vigorous adult upon an unsuitable and insufficient diet prolonged over a considerable period. The child handicapped by malnutrition may generally be known by his appearance and lack of energy, both mental and physical. But there are many children, not suitably nor sufficiently fed, who cannot be easily detected.

There may be apparent good health where the feeding is bad, the deficient vitality not being revealed except, perhaps, in the shape of poor resisting power in the presence of infectious disease. A knowledge of how and what the children are actually fed is essential in determining the truth in these cases.

This Day in Our History.

THIS is the anniversary of the ascent of the Colorado by Hernando Alarcon, the first European to navigate its waters. He was trying to join Coronado, seeking for the seven cities of Cibola, believed to be in New Mexico. His map of the river is fairly accurate.

Twice-Told Tales of Washington

The Wawasatt Disaster

THE largest number of people killed in a single accident in or around Washington occurred when the steamboat Wawasatt was burned about thirty-five years ago and eighty or ninety Washingtonians met their death by burning or drowning.

John B. McCarthy, an employee of the Census Bureau, recalling the incident stated that this city was never before in such a state of excitement. Mr. McCarthy was then working as a newspaper reporter on the Washington Chronicle, a journal which went out of existence more than twenty years ago.

The boat was a rather large sidewheeler, which usually ran excursions from Washington to Columbia Beach, Va., but on the evening of last summer afternoon on which the disaster occurred, it carried passengers, numbering about two hundred and twenty, bound for points all along the Potomac river. It also carried freight for these points.

35 Miles Down River.

The Wawasatt had gone about thirty-five miles down the Potomac without mishap, everything running smoothly, and the passengers were decidedly cheerful. Many of them had brought lunches and goodies of all kinds with them, which were quickly disposed of after the ship had passed Alexandria, and at the time a shipmate called out, making a megaphone of his hands, that there was a fire ahead, the passengers were grouped together chatting and laughing merrily.

A look of fear came over the faces of those assembled on deck as persons took up the alarm, crying "Fire in the hold," and women and children shrieked and cried. A large number of men ran to assist, if possible, in extinguishing the blaze, but it was too late; the headway of the fire had been too rapid.

The captain of the ship, when shouted orders to make "all speed" for the shore. He had hopes of landing his passengers safely before the ship sank.

Many of the men, women, and children were burned fatally or severely as the burning vessel neared the Virginia shore, and others, craved with fear, leaped into the water, drowning.

Life Boats Lowered.

Small lifeboats were lowered from the steamer's decks, and wild-eyed passengers fought for positions in them. There were not many boats left, as they had been burned badly to be of any use in landing the frightened passengers, and scores of men took to the water and swam ashore, where willing hands seized them and pulled them ashore.

Washington was not notified of the disaster until the following morning. Small boats set out, carrying physicians and nurses. They were employed by newspapers to send their reporters to the scene. Mr. McCarthy was aboard the Washington Chronicle tug.

Steamboats coming from Norfolk to Washington arrived on the scene and took all of the dead on board. The injured were cared for by farmers in the vicinity of the wreck.

When the boats docked at the wharf here, carrying the bodies of anxious friends and relatives of passengers were awaiting its arrival. The ninety or more bodies were carried out on the dock to be identified, as the sunken ship had no passenger list. A large number were immediately recognized by friends and relatives and taken off in an undertaker's wagon. Others, unnamed, remained on the dock until the little black wagon drawn by a black horse backed up, loaded their bodies in, one by one, and silently wound its way up the road to the little churchlike building on the dock of which was painted "District Morgue."

Advice to the Lovelorn

Should She Have Asked Him to Call?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I went out with a young man for the first time and before going to the theatre with him I introduced him to my parents and he came up to the house after the show for a few minutes and had some tea with us. We were all pleased with my company. When he came to call again I did not ask him to call again. Since then I have heard nothing from him.

Was it proper to ask him to call again to visit me, or call me on the phone, about a man venture to ask the lady with whom he was for the first time to ask whether he would see her again or make another appointment for another evening.

This has been a question for debate with a few of my girl chums, and they seem to differ about it.

TRUTH.

It would have been perfectly proper if you had asked the young man to come again. This is always a rather blunt thing to say, unless it comes about naturally in the course of conversation. Why not take the question of his friendly interest for granted as long as everything went so smoothly, and invite him to your house again to some little informal gathering.

They Had a Quarrel.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Some time ago I was introduced to a very pretty and intelligent young man. I learned to know him very shortly after the introduction. Although I never told her my feelings toward her I succeeded in securing her as my very best friend, spending every minute of my spare time with her, talking to her and sometimes telling her of my troubles.

Finally we had a very foolish quarrel and stopped talking to each other. The other day I received an invitation from her to a party at her home. Without thinking of the future I refused to accept it. I now realize that I acted very foolishly toward her, as I cannot come along without her, so I am asking you, Miss Fairfax, to be kind enough to give me some advice as to how to make friends with her in the quickest way.

PUZZLED S. W.

You were, indeed, very foolish to decline the young lady's overtures to make up. Sit right down and write her a note and tell her you are sorry that your foolish pride led you to do this. You might send some flowers or candy with your note, too.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS

By FONTAINE FOX.



HEAD OFF THEY HORSE! YUH BLAME IJIT!

THE WAGON WITH THE LADDER WHICH THE SKIPPER ALWAYS USES TO REPAIR A BREAK IN THE WIRE WAS HITCHED TO A NEW HORSE. THE OTHER DAY WHICH STARTED OFF JUST AS THE SKIPPER WAS BUSY ON THE JOB.